

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

THE man who never looks back at the world frequently sits on a tack.

ANY person can get there, but the question is what is he going to do after he arrives.

ELEVATING influences are at work in Chicago. Coal, manholes, beer and big buildings are still going up.

With the coming of frost the nutting season. Chestnuts have come to be like the poor—always with us.

In presenting timepieces to clergymen it would be full of meaning if some of the longer-winded were given stop watches.

NO MATTER what application is made of the most suggestive moral in the case, it's a fact that the moon is brightest when it's full.

THE future need not be wholly dark for John L. With proper effort he could make a dandy advertisement for a bichloride of gold cure.

THE first duty of Tennessee, now that it has put down the rebellion against the convict stockade, is to suppress the convict stockade.

THERE'S many a man who would suffer like Gallien for the satisfaction of saying, "Still the world moves," but they'd imagine it would stop after they died.

WHY should any man in the bosom of his household, reading aloud of the capture of a female pickpocket, look with a hard, hidden-meaning expression at his wife?

FOR the benefit of certain talkative statesmen it may be remarked that the rewards of silence are by no means inconsiderable. The oyster is proverbially dumb, yet none name it but to praise.

THE telegraph operators have failed in their efforts to form a new brotherhood, and contend for an advance of wages. The click of the key-board will not be silenced during this most eventful year.

ONE of the terrors of San Francisco is known as the hoodliss. It is neither an earthquake, tidal wave, nor cyclone, but still makes its presence very forcibly felt. The hoodliss, in fact, is merely a female hoodlum.

WE observe with much satisfaction that the cholera scare has not "rattled" our valued contemporary, the New York Herald, in the least. It still says boldly and emphatically: "Never print a paid advertisement," etc.

MR. GLADSTONE is above suspicion of flirting with Queen Victoria, but it is a little queer that Mrs. Gladstone required him to telegraph to herself from every station on the road to Southampton. And he did it like a dutiful husband.

AN Evanston woman has offered a prize of \$100 for the best essay on the government of Chicago written by a student of the Northwestern University. Competitors will find it hard to secure evidence of anything except the misgovernment of the city.

DR. TALMAGE has been given a watch by his London admirers. It should be held on the Doctor by some reliable deacon of the congregation when the great pulpit orator puts in some of his wonderful bursts of speed in his delivery. He could defy all rivalry.

PATRICK SANSFIELD GILMORE, the band-master, besides being a wonderfully swift music penman, has the largest stock of orchestral scores in America, if not the world. The cash value of his musical library is estimated at over \$50,000. A man of note every way.

BY the way, what has become of Richard K. Fox, the eminent sport for revenue only? Mr. Fox has been discovered and imported and digging around for men to whip Sullivan for the last ten years, and yet, in the present, catatonic which has overtaken the great man, the ubiquitous Mr. Fox is a noticeably absent quantity.

A good deal of thunder has been exploded under a supposition that the American flag was insulted at Montreal. It now appears that the whole thing was an advertising scheme, and that Manager Florence had negotiated in advance for the act of sacrilege. He should be interviewed by a drum-head court martial and judged according to his offense.

THAT a man has ridden a bicycle in the time of the mile of Nancy Hanks is taken by the Philadelphia Press as evidence that "a man is nearer a match for a horse than is ordinarily supposed." Our contemporary should not lose sight of the difference in the conditions of the test. On one hand the bicycle aided greatly the speed of the man; on the other, it retarded the speed of the horse. In addition to the bicycle, or cart, the horse had to carry along a man.

WE suppose Corbett is to be congratulated on his victory, the more so as it was a triumph of science and

skill, combined with pluck, over brute force. It is doubtful if a more unspeakable ruffian than Sullivan ever entered the ring, and as long as he was "champion" it was dominated by toughs. No matter how the contest ended, the public is to be congratulated on its ending. The bruisers have had their inning, and attention may now be secured for the decent and rational concerns of life.

A LOCAL magistrate at Pottstown has established a fixed value for slaps. A young married woman had her husband arrested for slapping her, and was awarded \$1 apiece for five slaps, which the ungrateful husband was compelled to pay over to the insulted wife. Whether he considered them cheap at the price is not stated, but the woman in the case was tickled to death over the result of her appeal to the law. What will become of that clause in the statutes that permits a man to chastise his wife it is impossible to predict, but the Pottstown squire has established a precedent that threatens serious complications with the liberties of the married men of the commonwealth, and his decision should be promptly sat down upon by the higher courts.

DR. PASTEUR believes that inoculation will prove as efficacious in preventing cholera as in the treatment of smallpox. He hopes to induce the King of Siam to furnish him with a number of condemned criminals to operate on. He will inoculate them, and then inject virulent cholera germs into their intestines. Such an experiment, if it proved successful, would work vast benefit to the human race, but it would doubtless be regarded as cruel by many tender-hearted people, in whom the scientific instinct has not been sufficiently developed. To avoid this, and to give the poor devils of criminals some interest in the proceedings, the King of Siam might pardon all who survived the treatment. In fact, this would be necessary to give the experiment full value. All physicians agree that nervousness must be avoided by cholera patients. Dr. Pasteur's Siamese patients, unless given some chance for their lives, would be likely to be a trifle nervous.

THE railroad companies, with possible exceptions, exhibit a persistent intention to strike for "all the traffic will bear" the crowd expected to come to Chicago to attend the ceremonies at the dedication of the Fair Oct. 21. The Western lines have followed the example of greed set by their Eastern brethren and decided to charge one and a third fares for the round trip for all points within 350 miles of the city, while throwing out the ungracious sop of one fare for all points exceeding that distance. This attitude is all the more objectionable as it is the first time in many years that the railroads have departed from the long-established rule of one fare for the round trip on an occasion that required the transportation of more than 500 people.

An enlightened view of the situation should convince them that they are standing in their own light. They would do better to count on smaller profits per passenger, and a greater number of them, than on the fewer patrons who are willing to pay what they regard as high rates under the circumstances. In fact, 1 cent per mile ought to be enough for such an occasion. That would amount to 12 cents per ton per mile, baggage included, which is ten to fifteen times the amount charged for other freight; and if less weight can be got into a car there is the compensating advantage that it costs nothing to the company to load or unload the passenger-car, and there is no work or charge in handling the contents in warehouses before or after transportation is performed. Since the railroads seem determined to be illiberal to the Fair they might as well exact full regular rates both ways and be done with it. Why hold out a false pretense of wanting to make concessions on freight and passengers, when the fact is they insist on exacting more than they have been in the habit of charging on occasions where the volume of business to be done was perhaps not a quarter of what they expect to get from the Fair? Why not come out boldly and announce that they propose to exact the full pound of flesh, and say they intend to squeeze the last penny out of the public in their power? Certainly it is not philanthropy, nor even a sound business policy, that prevents them from doing this. It must be some less noble motive, such as a faint sense of shame, that prompts the half-hearted concession which is no concession at all.

Old-Time Table Manners. In a book entitled "Domestic Manners of the Middle Ages" we are told that in those days dinner tables were covered by a "nappe" or table cloth. Upon it was placed a large salt-cellar, bread, and cups for wine, but no knives or plates. The reason for the absence of knives arose from the common practice in vogue of people carrying their own knives in a sheath attached to their girdle. In an early work, written by Lydgate—"Rules for Behavior at Table"—the guests are told to bring no knives unscathed to the table, which can only mean that each one was to keep his own knife—that is, the one he carried with him—clean. Among the ancient Romans all articles of food were cut into small pieces before being carried to the table. For cutting meat persons of rank kept a carver, designated the scissor or carper, who had the only knife placed on the table.—House Furnishing Review.

Down on Bicycles. A horse in Circleville, Ohio, attacked every bicycle he meets.

FAIR'S GREAT VARIETY

SUMMER AND WINTER MEET ON NEUTRAL GROUND.

Fashionable Should Be Educated to Take Interest in Your Gown—The Great Designer Exhausting Their Art on Corsets—Clothes for Children.

October Style.

F A man could ever do such a foolish thing as "lie" ten nights awake carving the fashion of a new doublet, why should not a woman, who, as a man maintains, is a creature of fancy and not of fact, be allowed to give some of her time to thought on dress? The truth is, men are by nature deceivers; they give a sly look at a mirror, while women walk boldly up to it. They affect to despise dress, and yet spend an hour a day under the hands of their barbers. Their feathers may be plainer, but they devote quite as much time to plucking them as the women do to theirs. But, upon the whole, I think the men are becoming more and more resigned to woman's love of finery. They struggled against it for centuries, and finding that it was impossible, have resolved to make it endurable more agreeable by directing its course and entering to its desires. I look forward to the time when a husband will say to his wife, "My dear, I notice that the fall styles are ready; suppose we go down and pick out a few new gowns for you."

While with the young folks I must be careful not to neglect the claims of the household, for they invariably fulfill scripture by proving that the last shall be first. In the old countries they are usually served with a diet of porridge and bread, and with a few vegetables, but in this country they seem to know instinctively that it is a land of liberty, and refuse to be so ignominiously hustled out of the way when there are puddings and ice cream in the air. The fourth illustration shows the front and back view of a very pretty dress for a child, the material being a pale-rose pongee, with a sash of the same shade with figured design in green, and deep lace design around the neck and bottom of the skirt.

It has taken the fashionable world a long while to learn the charms of country life during October, but they are making up for lost time, for the time is quite deserted now, and in early autumn, or at least is filled with strangers and sight-seers. City homes are not opened and furnished up till the arrival of those really melancholy days which people call the "ghost" of the year. Meanwhile, all goes merry and mad at the country seats. They chase angelfish over the hills, ride out to witness October games, or drive to the county fair, where the racing is quite as interesting as at the great meets earlier in the season.

October styles are set before you in the last picture. The figure on the left displays a Russian blouse over a dress of apricot silk, lace passementerie to the waist, and a black lace sash with bows of apricot ribbon making up a costume of charming brightness and simplicity. The material of the dress on the right is an almond-green canvas, small velvet, and black lace sash with stripes of a deeper green. I am more and more convinced that the great designers intend to exhaust their art on corsets this coming season, rather than on skirts. Skirts will keep you."

All married women should educate their husbands to take interest in their gowns; it makes it easier to pay the bills. Speaking of bills, they promise to cause a groaning among those who have to pay them this fall, for the great designers have fairly outdone themselves. There is an embarrassment of choice when you come to get upon the beautiful gowns in which there are at times reminders of all the great epochs—Directory, Empire, Henry II., Louis XV., and even Louis XVI. I am quite sure that some pursists in style will cry out at the mixture, and others will rail against setting meadow-green beside indigo-blue, and proclaim the fashionable tones to be harsh and the combinations rather startling. But, after all, will they not be modish, and does not modé make the woman, as manners make the man?

In my initial illustration, you will find a current as useful as it is pretty, an artistic wrapper with double fronts, the under ones being tied in with a ribbon and ornamented with a cascade of the stuff extending to the bottom of the skirt. The collar and the cascades are embellished by two rows of open work. The sleeves have ruffles in the same style, with bows of ribbon. The loose fronts also have the rows of open work. The back breadths form a train and are lined with satinette, quilted and fastened to the gown by the ornamental dinner party in town, yet at country clubs and county seats every dinner is a ceremonious one, calling for more or less dress. Dinner is, in fact, the event of the day. It begins late and lasts late, for you are expected to do more talking than you do in town, where, often, carriages are in waiting to hurry you off to the theater, opera or dance. But in the country there is no such pressure. The whole evening is before you, and if you are a good story teller, or have a knack of describing what you have seen abroad, there is no objection to lingering over the coffee and cheese and listening to you. Hence, I'm sure you will like to get a hint or two for a stylish dinner dress. Some one has said well armed is half won, which I suppose means don't go into any conflict, social or marital, unless you are prepared for it. The dinner dress pictured in second illustration is an exquisite creation in a black pearly stuff, set off with a brocade corset and garnished with lace. The straight collar is covered with pleated lace fastened at the back with a bow from which falls a lace-cascade, caught on the edge of the corset with a rosette of brocade and at the waist with a rosette of lace. The sleeves are in brocade and are draped as shown. The bottom of the skirt has a ribbon ruche. There is still another great difference between the delightful dinner parties in

the country and the stuff and ceremonial affairs in town, and that is the young people are on hand and are permitted to assert their individuality, which they are not allowed in doing and doing in a way peculiar to their own. The best thing for a young girl to do is to show her lack of years by her dress. This is not so easy as showing it by her conversation. People usually talk up to their experience. Everything in this world is founded on fact, even imagination. There is really no such thing as fiction, for fancy has never been able to outstrip reality. In the third picture is



CHILD'S DRESS.

set forth a charming novelty in the way of fashion for the young, a grain-yellow crepe, garnished with Russian tulle. The skirt is set off with a deep pouce run with two cords, the material being doubled where it is thus run. The skirt is slightly pleated in front, and back. There is a pleated collar and also yoke. The corset is of black moire. The dress should be lined with silk or alpaca.

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OCTOBER STYLES.

their present shape and plainness, and be shorn of their trains to a great degree. In other words, garniture is to be put back where it belongs, in the hat, the neck, arms, body, and waist. Exquisite little boleros, mere baby affairs, in velvet, will frame a guipure yoke over silk transparency, and then between the apricot and the green, a lace sash will come a big puff of changeable velvet. In some cases a lace tunic will drop from the lower edge of the bolero, reaching quite to the bottom of the skirt, and dimly displaying the outline of the gown beneath. The Empire gown may be worn by stout figures, a deep lace bertha will encircle the corset, springing from the bust line and on the same level with lace ruffles at the upper sleeve.

But in spite of all attempts to create new styles the tailor-made, with its jacket corset and plain skirt grazing the shoes, will continue to be the correct wear for the street and all informal occasions, and with it, of course, will be worn the ever popular felt hat, finer in texture and more graceful in shape than ever before. The modish tones in fashions will be light gray, green and light beige. Underskirts will be ornamented with flounces, ruffled bands, and with lace when the wearer is not a young miss.

Lace-trimmed underskirts don't look well on a young girl. Double and triple skirts are to be very much in vogue for young people during the fall, the material being zephyr cloth or velvet. I need hardly add that stout ladies should be careful how they lay these skirts on their shoulders. They should make choice of those which reach below the waist.

I note that chateaux belts are to come into vogue again and to be made to carry a load of artistic trifles, such as a watch, a purse, a pencil, a mirror, a powder box and a wishing bone in gold or silver. This takes the place of the old-fashioned four-leaf clover. But the greatest novelty of all is the statement that ball dresses are to be given to the poor and the sick. A lot of areles directed against those who are folks who show such a tendency to dance themselves to pieces.

THE CERIS INDIANS.

CRUEL INHABITANTS OF TRIBES.

Other Indians Totally Unlike Any Race of Aborigines—A Wretched Bit of Savagdom.

It is a curious fact that Mexico possesses an island in the Gulf of California only a couple of miles from the mainland of the State of Sonora, and not over 30 miles from Hermosillo, the capital of the State, over which the National or State authorities exercise no authority, which has never been thoroughly explored, and which is inhabited by a race of Indians totally unlike any other tribe of Aborigines in that part of the world. Frank Oakley, who was for several years a resident of the Guaymas and other Mexican places on the Gulf, is in Los Angeles, and from him I have gleaned some facts about this little bit of savagdom, and its more wretched inhabitants, which will be of interest, not only in themselves, but in the light they throw on Mexico's indifference to its wards. The island is called Tiburón, which means "the shark," a very appropriate title when all its features are understood. Its exact location is between the 25th and 29th degree of latitude and the 34th degree of longitude.

"The island is not large," said Mr. Oakley, "its extreme length being about twenty miles, and its greatest width, only a few miles. It lies off the coast of Sonora separated from the mainland by a strait only two or three miles wide. Taking it as the crow flies, it is only thirty miles from the city of Hermosillo. It is inhabited by a tribe of Indians of which less is known, perhaps, than of the Paganians of the Southern Continent, and who are fully as low in the social scale, though not as repulsive in features as the latter."

Notwithstanding the short distance which separates these Indians, who are called Ceris, from the mainland, the inhabitants of that State know next to nothing about them and their island, has been thoroughly explored on account of the hostility to visitors. I have seen parties of them occasionally at Hermosillo, and a suburb of that city is called after them Pueblo de Ceris.

"The island is in appearance most uninviting. It is mountainous and barren. Its flora suggestive of its people, as it consists chiefly of cacti of the tuna and pitahuate, which produce prickly pears, 'chummas,' they are thick, round cacti growing to the size of five-gallon kegs—mesquite bushes, greasewood and stunted trees. In a few of the valleys, however, it is said that cycnemes grow and some grass is to be found.

"Jack-rabbits, quail and rattlesnakes appear like the Ceris to be natives of the island, and lizards, a few cattle and a great many dogs have been imported by the Indians as a result of their raids into Sonora. No one knows how many Indians there are on the island; but there are not thought to be over 500, and there would be that many very old, and they are dying out. They live on fish principally, and do not hesitate to eat those which have been cast upon the sands by the sea, even if they are more or less decayed. They will also eat meat of any kind of animal, not being particular whether it was killed for that purpose or not. Some few years ago they were very hostile, and would not allow any one to land on the island, and even as yet, not exploring party has ventured on any distance inland, so forbidding are they in so treacherous. They would cross to the mainland occasionally and make forays on the ranches, but the ranches punished them severely several times, and of late they have maintained a sullen sort of good behavior. The Mexicans have only one naval vessel on this coast, and know, the Democrita she is called, a small rickety wooden steamer; but she is a wonder to these Indians, and when she occasionally steams past, they seem to realize that there is a power which could be brought to bear on them which they could not resist. When they visit Hermosillo, they always travel in squads, and sell bows and arrows and singing birds, and steal what they can."

"Their nearest neighbors among the aborigines are the Calahuillas of Lower California; the Covopos of Lower Colorado, and the Yaguas of Southern Sonora, but to these they bear no resemblance. They are different in contour of the face and head, in size they are smaller, and in cleanliness, industry and intellect they are not to be compared, and their language is totally different. On the island they are most inhospitable, and show it plainly. When parties are not strong enough to inspire respect they will not be permitted to land at all, and have been known to shoot in the last ten years of their murdering shipwrecked sailors who had sought refuge on their shores. As they are extremely treacherous and use poisoned arrows for weapons, whose slightest scratch means a horrible death, the Mexicans leave them severely alone. Private individuals have no business relations with them, and government officials can make nothing out of them."

"In former times the Ceris were in the habit of making trips as far down as the environs of Guaymas, and they would steal whatever came in their way, from a cow or a steer to a burro or a goat, a horse or a mule to a dog or a cat, and would eat their booty. They got the reputation of being cannibals, if the occasion offered, and would kidnap children boldly. In this manner a number of little ones were stolen from their parents during the years that passed before the savages were cowed, and their fate can only be surmised."—New York Tribune.

A Clever Tow Horse. A Washington driver says that there is an old gray hill horse there that sometimes cannot get back to his accustomed place at the foot of the hill in time for the next car. "This horse has nothing to do with the blue line, and knows the difference between the blue and the brown cars. If he sees his way back to the starting point and sees a brown car coming, this shrewd animal will turn around and stand alongside the track waiting for the car to reach him. No amount of coaxing can induce him to move, but after the car reaches him he will 'pull like a Major' until he reaches the top. Then he returns to his post, and when the again sees a brown car coming turns and gets into position."

"A day or two ago the hill boy, instead of walking back with the horse or riding him, as was his usual custom, jumped on a car and rode down. The horse saw this and stopped half way up the hill and would not move until the boy came after him. When the boy did so, on the car the horse stops half way down the hill, but when the boy remains with him the old gray purses the even tenor of his way until he reaches the bottom."—Our Animal Friends.

WHERE COLUMBUS DIED.

On the Calle de Colon, a dingy, narrow old street in Valladolid.

about 200 yards long, stands the house in which Columbus died, although fast crumbling into decay. The fact that it does stand is not due to any effort taken for its preservation, but rather to the solidity of its construction. It is of considerable size, and was, no doubt, originally constructed for some person of rank and position. The entrance is through a great Norman archway of stone, and the entrance hall is spacious, while the staircase is broad and its incline so gentle, that one might almost drive up it. The basement of the building is of stone, the upper floors are of brick, covered with stucco as much stucco as has survived the ravages of time. The outer walls are massive, and their interior is, no doubt, composed of a species of concrete, or mixture of mortar, pebbles and fragments of stone, which figures strongly in all old Spanish structures.

No nation in the world, perhaps, has less respect or appreciation for the antique and time-honored than have the Spaniards. The house where Columbus died is now used as a cow-stable. Above the stone archway is a time-stained medallion, bearing a man's head, standing out in bold relief on the stucco. Underneath is the engraven inscription "Aqui murio Colon—Año 1506." (Here died Columbus, year 1506.) Close to this hangs a small sign-board, with the following inscription: "New milk sold here; you may see it milked." An old woman living there gives tourists some information.

Upon entering the ancient structure one steps into the spacious entrance hall, which is pitched with small pebbles. On either side is a large doorway, but the doors have been removed, and through the openings one can see the cows standing in rows. Twenty cows are stabled in the lower part of the house. The cowman and his family live up stairs. One is quickly led into a large room overlooking the street—the room where Columbus died. The windows are furnished with massive iron gratings, as indeed are all the windows in the house. A thin partition, running half way across the room, forms a small recess or alcoba, in which is an old wooden bedstead, with a wretched straw pallet and a scanty covering of old clothes. On such a bed, probably, died the great discoverer in poverty and desolation. In the middle of the partition is a little square window, through which anyone sleeping in the alcoba might see if any one entered the room. The walls, bare and discolored with age, look as if they had not been whitewashed for at least a century. The floor is of square earthen tiles, the same on which Columbus trod four centuries ago. In this room he was for a long time a prisoner. In that alcoba, where the cowman and his wife sleep every night, the great discoverer died. Near the head of the bed the form of a cross has been scratched with some sharp instrument deep in the plaster of the wall. Tradition says that Columbus made the cross.

Relic of the Little Corporal. In a queer little Boston store, heaped with all sorts of curiosities, a Herald man a day or two ago discovered among the old pewter mugs and time-stained prints a heap of medals from the scattered collection of some enthusiast. There were several bearing the head of her most gracious Britannic majesty, with different inscriptions upon the reverses. "Two weeks," said Tom. "He's very small, isn't he?" "Yes," said Tom, "he's pretty small—that is, all except his voice."

"PAPA," said Willie, "little brother is a month old to-morrow, isn't he?" "Yes," "Let's you and me give him a birthday present." "Very well. What shall it be?" "Let's buy him a wig."—He needs that more'n anything.

Tommy had been boasting about his new brother. "How old is he, Tom?" asked the policeman. "Two weeks," said Tom. "He's very small, isn't he?" "Yes," said Tom, "he's pretty small—that is, all except his voice." (Mamma explaining to her little girl, aged 5, that everything she does and says is written down in a large book in heaven.) She asks: "Are all the naughty things, too?" Mamma—Yes, dear. Child (pensively).—Then I think I'll take a piece of India rubber with me.

Lo's Lesson in Punctuality. Matthias Spilog, chief of the Wyandottes, lives in Kansas, and being known to possess about a million dollars' worth of property, is called the wealthiest Indian in America. Although over 70 years of age, and unable to read or write, he is a keen business man. By his shrewdness and ability he has acquired large tracts of land in Kansas and Missouri, houses and lots in Kansas City, and has money invested in a number of paying enterprises. The white men to whom he gave a \$20,000 lesson in punctuality had persuaded him to sell them a certain tract of land for \$140,000, and were to pay him the money at 10 o'clock at a bank in Kansas City. On the appointed morning, a few minutes before the hour named, the old Indian entered the bank and took a seat, with his eye fixed upon a clock. The capitalists had not appeared when the hands of the clock reached the hour. As it began to strike the old Indian rose to his feet, and at the last stroke of the clock he promptly walked out of the building. On the street, less than a block away, he met the men who were to buy his land hurrying toward the bank. They begged him to return with them, but Harper's Young People says he refused, saying that if they still wished to deal with him he would meet them at 10 o'clock on the following day at the same place. This time both the white men and the Indian were promptly on hand; but when the former offered old Matthias the price agreed upon for the land he told them that, while \$140,000 was yesterday's price, today's price was \$160,000, and to these terms they finally were compelled to accede.

PAIN in this world is an undoubted reality. It visits all, and though it bears greater anguish to some than to others, all feel its torturing touch. Pain meets a man as he enters the world, follows him through life, and leaves him not until his heart grows still in death. It attends us as a dark angel wherever we go, through all seasons of the year, and through every period of our life.

LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Doings of Little Ones Gathered and Printed Here for Other Little Folks to Read.

In Little Folks' Eyes. How strange it would be if the pixies came down; up a shop in the midst of the town; and sold to us speacagies, through which the pixies could be seen in little folks' eyes.

In little folks' eyes, oh, what dreams will come true! How long is a lifetime! What things one will do. How wealthy one is with a purse of small size! For pennies are dollars in little folks' eyes.

How easy it is from all danger to flee To a harbor of safety on somebody's knee! How quickly soft kisses and low lullabies Will clear away trouble in little folks' eyes.

Such wee clouds of darkness make every where night; Such wee glints of sunshine make every thing bright; And birthdays come slowly, for time seldom flies, But crawls toward the future, in little folks' eyes.

What a great world of slingers we'd have before long If these magical glasses were sold for a song! Oh, clouds are so sunny, and sages so wise, And hearts are so honest, in little folks' eyes.

—Youth's Companion.

My Dog. I have a dog. His name is Tray. He likes to sleep. The living day: He sleeps through morn and afternoon, Then all the night Barks at the moon. Put him to bed. That this is fun. But I wish he would take the sun.

—Harper's Young People.

A Good Reason. First Boy—Why do they call all goats Billy goats and Nanny goats? Why don't they call 'em Georgie goats, and Johnny goats, and Jimmy goats, an' so on?

Second Boy—Why, goats look so much alike you can't tell 'em apart, so wot's the use of havin' different names?

The Same Swim. Mother—Why didn't you come home to dinner? Small boy—I was in swimmin'.

"Then why didn't you come home for supper?" "I was in swimmin'."

"I told you not to go in swimming twice in one day, because the doctor said it wasn't good for you." "I didn't. It was all the same swim."—Good News.

Childish Prattle. "MAMMA," says, if papa keeps on making money so fast, said Bessie, "that we shall be milliners pretty soon!"

Mr. GUMPTON—Gee Willikins! What on earth are you yelling like a wild Indian for? Dutiful Son—I'm keepin' baby quiet.

DUMLEY's sister Gertrude happened to get between him and something he wished to see. "Get out of my looking, Gertrude," commanded the little fellow.

"PAPA," said Willie, "little brother is a month old to-morrow, isn't he?" "Yes," "Let's you and me give him a birthday present." "Very well. What shall it be?" "Let's buy him a wig."—He needs that more'n anything.

Tommy had been boasting about his new brother. "How old is he, Tom?" asked the policeman. "Two weeks," said Tom. "He's very small, isn't he?" "Yes," said Tom, "he's pretty small—that is, all except his voice." (Mamma explaining to her little girl, aged 5, that everything she does and says is written down in a large book in heaven.) She asks: "Are all the naughty things, too?" Mamma—Yes, dear. Child (pensively).—Then I think I'll take a piece of India rubber with me.

Lo's Lesson in Punctuality. Matthias Spilog, chief of the Wyandottes, lives in Kansas, and being known to possess about a million dollars' worth of property, is called the wealthiest Indian in America. Although over 70 years of age, and unable to read or write, he is a keen business man. By his shrewdness and ability he has acquired large tracts of land in Kansas and Missouri, houses and lots in Kansas City, and has money invested in a number of paying enterprises. The white men to whom he gave a \$20,000 lesson in punctuality had persuaded him to sell them a certain tract of land for \$140,000, and were to pay him the money at 10 o'clock at a bank in Kansas City. On the appointed morning, a few minutes before the hour named, the old Indian entered the bank and took a seat, with his eye fixed upon a clock. The capitalists had not appeared when the hands of the clock reached the hour. As it began to strike the old Indian rose to his feet, and at the last stroke of the clock he promptly walked out of the building. On the street, less than a block away, he met the men who were to buy his land hurrying toward the bank. They begged him to return with them, but Harper's Young People says he refused, saying that if they still wished to deal with him he would meet them at 10 o'clock on the following day at the same place. This time both the white men and the Indian were promptly on hand; but when the former offered old Matthias the price agreed upon for the land he told them that, while \$140,000 was yesterday's price, today's price was \$160,000, and to these terms they finally were compelled to accede.

PAIN in this world is an undoubted reality. It visits all, and though it bears greater anguish to some than to others, all feel its torturing touch. Pain meets a man as he enters the world, follows him through life, and leaves him not until his heart grows still in death. It attends us as a dark angel wherever we go, through all seasons of the year, and through every period of our life.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, OCT. 8, 1892.

LOCAL ITEMS

Optim Habit cured by Dr. Miller's Nervine.

School Books, at Fourniers' Drug Store.

Peter Veladd, of this county, has been granted a pension.

Buy your clothing of Jackson & Masters.

O. J. Bell returned from the Upper Peninsula, last Monday morning.

Call and examine Jackson & Masters new line of clothing.

J. K. Wright, of Grayling, was in the village to-day. —*Ros. News.*

Peter Aebli, of Blaine, was in town Monday.

Matt Wixom's show has returned to Bancroft for the winter.

For California fruit, all kinds, go to Wright's restaurant.

Potatoes are worth 65 cents per bu. on the market in Muskegon.

Something new and pretty in Children's Caps, at Claggett & Pringle's.

Alpena county's fair, just closed, was the most successful ever held.

Millinery Opening, Oct. 6th, 7th and 8th, at Benson's.

Countryman county fair will be held on the 12th, 13th and 14th of October.

School Supplies of all descriptions, at Fourniers' Drugstore.

Do not fail to notice the change of the date for the County convention.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. W. Wight's restaurant.

A good pair of work horses for sale Cheap, or will be sold separately. Enquire at this office.

Ladies will find something new in dress trimmings, at the store of Claggett & Pringle.

New Stores are arriving daily, at the store of S. H. & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Head, of South Branch are outside on an extended visit. —*Ros. News.*

Fresh Cream Cheese at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

Since Jan. 1st, 1887, St. Clair county has paid the funeral expenses of 25 old soldiers.

Salling, Hanson & Co. always keep a supply of fresh Butter and Eggs on hand.

Mrs. M. Adele Hazlett opened the Republican campaign at Northville last week.

Claggett & Pringle sell the best \$2.00 Shoe in town, for Gents or Ladies. To see is to buy.

Rev. Taylor and family returned from Owosso and Detroit last Friday morning.

Mrs. A. L. Pond returned from Bay City, Thursday evening, from a visit to her mother.

The May and Aurora Flour, once more in the market. For sale at the store of S. H. & Co.

Penoyer Bros., Au Sable lumbermen, employing about 600 hands, will locate at the Sault.

An immense line of Children's Shoes just received at Claggett & Pringle's.

Mrs. D. Trotter returned on Saturday evening from a two months visit among friends in Canada.

If you should require anything in the Hardware line, call at the store of S. H. & Co.

W. O. Braden and wife and Mrs. R. P. Forbes went to Kalkaska, Saturday and returned on Monday.

Jackson & Masters have the finest and largest stock of clothing in the county.

The date of the republican county convention has been changed from October 13th, to Tuesday, the 18th.

Claggett & Pringle have been trading huckleberries for new goods. Large invoices arriving daily and more to follow.

Republican county convention Tuesday, October 18th, at 2 o'clock, to place in nomination a county ticket.

Salling, Hanson & Co. have just received a large stock of fine Underwear which is suitable for everybody, and is sold at low prices.

Mrs. Adele Hazlett spoke at Kalamazoo, last Friday night, under the auspices of the Women's Republican club.

You can buy your clothing and Gentle Furnishing Goods of Jackson & Masters cheaper than at any other place in the county.

Woodland, Mich., has a puppy with four well-developed ears.

Grayling has several with but two ears and two legs.

For Fresh Crackers, Cookies, Bread and Confectionery, go to C. W. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Sheriff Klockner raised 100 bushels of plums this season and Mr. Charles Woods 250 bushels. They are very fine this year and well readily at \$2.00 per bushel. —*West Branch Herald.*

Dr. Miller's New Heart Cure at Druggists.

Garland and Jewel Stoves, the best in the world, for sale at the Pioneer Store of S. H. & Co.

The ladies of the Catholic Church will give a Social at the Opera House, on Thursday evening, the 13th. All are cordially invited to attend.

If you want a first class Sewing Machine, buy the American or Domestic of Jackson & Masters.

James Van Kleeck, of Bay City, and W. I. Davenny, of Detroit, discussed the issues of the campaign from a Republican standpoint at East Ta was, last Thursday night.

Ladies searching for a dress pattern will find a new "took of dress flannels at Claggett & Pringle's.

Mrs. A. Pinkus returned Sunday morning from a four weeks stay at Mt. Clemons, where she has been taking the baths. Her health is much improved. —*Cheboygan Tribune.*

A full line of Cook and Heating Stoves, at lowest prices, at the Tin and Hardware store of A. Kraus.

Last week Sam Combs sold his farm four miles north of Lewiston, to the Michelson & Hanson Lumber Co., who will use it as a stock farm. The consideration was in the neighborhood of \$1,500. —*Atlanta Tribune.*

Grand opening, of Fall and Winter Millinery, at Benson's, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 6th, 7th and 8th.

I. M. Silsby will run the farm alone for a while, his sons all having left home for a season. Frank and Will going to Grand Traverse where they have secured a position and Fred has gone to Grand Rapids to attend school. —*Ros. News.*

Go to the store of S. H. & Co. and make a selection of the finest Pants, ever brought to town, and sold at low figures.

W. H. Crawford, chaplain of Rod dock Post, No. 224, Cheboygan, died from heart disease, last week, Wednesday, and was buried on Saturday.

Great remnant sale at Claggett & Pringle's for a few days. Don't miss the bargains. Eight cent prints going at five cents.

Mrs. N. Hartwick has returned for a short time, from Thumb Lake. They will rent their house and remain at Thumb Lake for the winter, if not longer.

Persons having Tax Receipts for 1890, covering descriptions returned delinquent, should file them with the County Clerk, prior to Oct. 10th 1892.

J. K. Bates started for his old home in New York, Monday. His parents will return with him and make their home here with their children.

October 15th, is the Opening Day at Mrs. Smith's store. Fashionable hats and a fine line of fancy goods will be on exhibition, and at reasonable prices. You are cordially invited to call and examine and be convinced.

The editor of the Kalkaskain will give a year's subscription to that paper for the largest Hubbard Squash, presented to him. He is going into the pie business we presume.

If you are looking for underwear, just drop in at Claggett & Pringle's. Greatest bargains you ever saw. Infants, Children's, Ladies' and Men's. The finest in the city. Prices very low.

Detroit's high-toned democratic club has taken out a license to retail intoxicating liquors during the campaign. Grayling democratic club meets in the rear of a drug store, and, don't need any.

S. H. & Co. say that one or two dollars is not much to save on the cost of a stove, but when you buy be sure to get the best in the market. They have them. The Garland and the Jewel.

A blot on the figures of the date assigning Hon. J. W. McBride to this place has caused a change of Program. Instead of the 13th, he will be here the 18th, and the date of the County convention is changed to that time.

Choice drinks at Claggett & Pringle's, consisting of New Teas, imported especially for their trade. The best Mocha and Java Coffee, Cocoa and Cocoa Shells. Use these drinks and enjoy good health.

Nicholas Van Ripper, near Dexter, had his fine flock of ewes attacked by dogs one night recently, and places his damage at \$50. Between the dogs and the democratic party, the sheep are having a hard time.

The new school house at Lewiston is nearly finished, and it is expected that school will start up the first week in October. There will be two departments. —*Atlanta Tribune.*

C. L. Sherman, of Dover, has traded his farm in that township for Grayling property, and will soon remove with his family to that place. Late, Mrs. Sherman has been entertaining her father, Mr. Friend. —*Oscego Co. Herald.*

Gov. Buchanan, of Tennessee, candidate of the "People's Party" for governor, was egged at Blountsville, in that State, by the democracy. Egging candidates on that ticket and their wives, is inaugurating reform with a large R. Their arguments of rotten eggs and others are of the same caliber and rather stale.

St. Ylvis' Dance cured by Dr. Miller's Nervine.

John Metcalf, of Center Plains, raised the finest Carrots this year that we have ever seen.

It is too bad that one of our prominent county officers had his supply of spiritus frumenti taken from his bag of horse feed, in Ball township, while they were raising that democrat pole.

Dr. W. B. Flynn, of West Branch, will be in Grayling until next Saturday, at the office of Dr. C. W. Smith, where he will be pleased to see all who may require his services.

Two warrants are out for the arrest of Probate Judge Wm. J. Coffron, (Democrat). One for selling intoxicating liquors on election day, and the other for selling liquor without license. He left the county suddenly last Saturday. —*Atlanta Tribune.*

Mrs. Smith, the milliner, sincerely thanks the ladies of Grayling for their patronage in the past and desires a continuance of the same, and will endeavor to satisfy in the future, as she has in the past, the most fastidious.

Grading has been completed on the branch from Lewiston, four miles northeast to Davidson's camp, and the ties and rails will be laid in a few days. 15,000,000 feet of pine will be hauled over this branch during the ensuing year. —*Atlanta Tribune.*

Win. Anderson, of Bay City, a brakeman on the Vanderbilt branch, of this division of the Michigan Central, was instantly killed on last Friday, by the spreading of the rails, the sudden jerk caused him to fall between the cars.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church wish to extend thanks to Mrs. Babbitt and Mrs. Gunn for roasting the "Pigs" and to Mr. Harrington for his assistance at the last social. The Ladies will serve Dinner and Supper at the Opera House on election day Nov. 8th.

Mrs. Benson has secured the services of Miss Mason, a first class dressmaker, from Detroit. Miss Mason comes very highly recommended. Ladies wishing work in this line should call and see her. Miss Mason will arrive next week.

Farmer Benjamin Sherman, of Frederic township, Crawford county, drove 10 miles to the Grayling mills with a grist of wheat Monday. The Grayling flouring mill is doing excellent work and its reputation is extending far and wide. —*Oscego Co. Herald.*

Mrs. M. A. Hazlett, a noted republican speaker, will address the citizens of Grayling and surrounding country, at the Opera House in Grayling, on Monday evening October 17th. We have heard Mrs. Hazlett and know her to be a fine speaker, and feel satisfied that all hearing her will feel well paid. Everybody invited.

The proceeds of the "Pix Social," at the Opera House, last Friday evening, was \$18.15. The Ladies of the Aid Society return their sincere thanks to all those who attended and who assisted them for their kindness and liberality, which they will reciprocate in due season.

Republican Caucus.

The caucus to nominate delegates to the County Convention, will be held at the Town Hall, Tuesday evening, October 13th, at 7 o'clock.

COMMITTEE.

Frederic Items.

J. W. Wallace took in the Fair at Bay City, last week.

Mrs. Dallaire visited at Bay City during fair week.

Stealing chickens is the order of the night, and one of our merchants says he has lately sold a quantity of Rock Salt and Buck-shot. We expect to hear this rooster or rooster's crow.

Democrats advertise a blowout at the hall, this Thursday evening. They can do all the blowing they wish to but they cannot cut any figure this year.

D. H. Hutchins, a former resident of this place, now of Gaylord, has the nomination for County Clerk on the republican ticket. Dan is a fine young man and has many friends here that will be glad to see him elected.

RESIDENT.

List of Jurors

Drawn from the different townships, for the October Term of the Circuit Court, commencing Thursday, October 13th, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon:

Ball township, John Hiscok

John G. Hartman

Charles E. Kellogg

Blaine township, Frank J. Walker

H. Feldhauser

Beaver Creek Tp., Francis E. Crego

Avery A. Smith

Jas. P. Hanna

Center Plains Tp., Geo. Medall

J. A. Breakey

Frederic township, John Cameron

Elias H. Dean

Charles Horton

Grayling township, Jas. Duryen

John F. Wilcox

Jallus K. Merz

Grove township, Chas. Ferguson

Jacob Kneth

Holloway Buck

Edmund Cobb

Geo. F. Owen

South Branch Tp., Elmer Head

David E. Clark

Jno. W. Bauer

Wind Mill and Well Supplies of all kinds, prices as low as good work will warrant.

F. DECKROW.

Big Rapids has a land on hand amounting to \$8,000 which the city dads do not know how to dispose of. The city should elect democratic duds, and the surplus would soon disappear.

Claggett & Pringle wish to say to the citizens of Grayling and vicinity that they have purchased an entire new stock of goods, for the Fall and Winter trade. Every department is full of bargains. Trade with them and you will be surprised to see how many goods you can buy for your money.

I cordially invite the Ladies of Grayling to inspect my stock of Fall and Winter Millinery. I have a full line, and my prices will suit you. I am prepared to fill all orders from now on. —*L. S. BENSON.*

Walter E. Doore has been admitted to the bar as a lawyer, having passed first-best in a class of three, exalted at the "Soo" last week. He is expected here this week, and will locate in Roscommon. —*Oscego Co. News.*

Negunnee is afflicted with a "Jack the Hagger," and a young lady laid for him with a loaded cowhide. She used the cowhide and a prominent deacon has a very sore face.

Dr. Miller's Nerve and Liver Pills, 20 doses 25 cts.

Diarrrhea, neuralgia, rheumatism, bronchitis and consumption caused the most sickness in Michigan for the week ending Sept. 24th. Diphtheria was reported from twenty-three places; scarlet fever thirty-seven; typhoid fever fifty-six; measles one place and one other death from suspected cholera.

Having repurchased the Gallery of S. B. Odell, I shall remain in Grayling, and shall spare no effort to give all customers a grade of work that will please, and I intend to keep full up with the times on all photographic work.

Thanking you for past patronage I respectfully solicit your patronage of the same.

GEO. H. BONNELL.

The opening of the Republican campaign in Crawford County, last Tuesday was satisfactory to the party here. During the day over twenty Harrison and Reid streamers were floated, and in the evening the Opera House was crowded, to hear Judge J. L. McPeck, of Charlotte, who claimed the closest attention for over an hour and a half. He is an eloquent and convincing speaker and clean in every respect. The music by the Republican Glee Club, was a pleasing addition to the programme, and they are pronounced as fine a choir as there is in the State. The Grayling Cornet Band was in attendance and rendered several selections, which would have done honor to any band in Michigan.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling, for the week ending Sept. 29, '92.

Antivus, Joseph. Harris, Fred

Anderson, Wm. Hangon, K.

Anderson, A. Jonsson, J. A.

Gillson, L. W. Phillips, S.

Garrison, Geo. Robins, F.

Walker, Jno. Smith, E.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertised."

J. M. JONES, P. M.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. FOURNIER, Druggist.

It Should Be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife, who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe" when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cookeport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at L. Fournier's Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c. and \$1.00.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, and will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50c. and 1.00 per bottle, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Drunkennes, or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured by administering Dr. King's Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will drive the potent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It is a safe, reliable, and sure remedy for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of facts, sent free. Write for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of facts, sent free.

GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.

185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

LADIES' CLOAKS!

THE LADIES OF GRAYLING

and vicinity are respectfully informed that the LATEST IMPORTATIONS,

LATEST FABRICS *AND* LATEST *DESIGNS,*

Are represented in the very attractive display of

FALL & WINTER GARMENTS.

Now being shown by us.

For Elegance of Finish, Superiority of Quality and Reasonableness of Price, these Cloaks excel. We do not want to pass

the little folks by, so show for them some very pretty things in

JACKETS AND CLOAKS.

Our lines are now complete in DRESS GOODS, UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, GLOVES, TIES, Etc., in all the latest styles, shades and weights.

Do not forget us in Shoes.

We warrant every pair.

ROSENTHAL BROS.

Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Trunks & Furnishings

House and Garden, for Sale.

I WILL sell my house and four acres in the village of Grayling. It is well improved and set out with shade and fruit trees, as well as small fruit. It is on the River bottom. It has been used entirely for gardening purposes. Enquire of

LARS MORTENSON.

Sept. 29, 4w.

For Sale.

I WILL SELL any of my houses or lots on favorable terms. For particular information, call on

JOSEPH CHARRON.

May 3, 1.

Notice.

E. M. Roffe, has some desirable Lots on Peninsula Avenue, Michigan Avenue and Chestnut Street. Being agent for the same will give price.

Wm. WOODBURN.

Oct. 22, 1t.

Gunsmith Shop.

I WILL open up the old blacksmith shop near the bridge, where I will make and repair guns and do other fine work in my line. Repairing of machinery a specialty. Terms reasonable. Give me a call.

H. B. WILLIAMS.

Aug. 18th, '87.

AMBROSE CROSS

HAS returned to Grayling to stay and opened a

BLACKSMITH SHOP

next to the Bridge, on Cedar Street, where he is prepared to do any kind of work in his line, in a thorough and satisfactory manner.

Horse-shoeing and Repairing promptly attended to.

Prices reasonable.

A. CROSS.

May 21, 91, 1t

GENTLEMEN!!

"ARE YOU IN IT?"

MY NEW FALL AND WINTER lines of OVERCOATING, SUITING, etc., are now ready for inspection and I will be pleased to show you all the LATEST STYLES FOR THE COMING SEASON. If you are in need of anything in my line do not fail to call and EXAMINE MY STOCK AND GET PRICES. None but FIRST CLASS workmen employed.

H. FELDSTEIN,

The Nobby Tailor.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Prison National Bank

& Detroit, Mich.

CAPITAL - \$1,000,000.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

E. W. PALMER, Pres., F. W. HAYES, Vice Pres., J. H. ELLIOTT, JAS. B. STANISH, JAS. E. BAKER, A. E. F. WHITE, W. H. PINGREE, Detroit.

W. D. PRESTON, Chicago.

W. R. BURT, Saginaw.

JNO. CANFIELD, Mackinac.

CURRENT ACCOUNTS

opened in accordance with the prevailing custom of similar establishments.

FOR SPECIAL ACCOUNTS

satisfactory terms will be given on application.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE

Bought and Sold, at large or small amounts.

CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT

For Travelers.

Correspondence solicited.

F. W. HAYES, Vice Pres't.

